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To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER: *Or*, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

SIR,

BY giving the following Account of Mr. *Sutton*'s Foundation of the *Charter-House*, with his Life and Death, a Place in your next Paper, you'll very much oblige, *Your humble Servant*, T. B.

THOMAS *SUTTON*, Esq; Founder of K. *James*'s Hospital in the *Charter-house*, was born at *Knaith* in *Lincolnshire*, in the Year of our Lord 1531, which was the 24th Year of *Henry* VIII.

Tho' he was born, rather to give Honour to his Family, than to borrow any from it; yet his Blood was conveyed to him thro' many noble *Saxon* Veins, in *Cheshire*, *Lancashire*, and *Worcestershire*: For, notwithstanding the *Danish* and the *Norman* Conquests, yet in the Time of the latter, we find one of this Family Sheriff in those Parts, a Person of a fair and honourable Esteem in the World: And this Advantage a Man well descended has above all others, unless he degenerate, that the great Actions of his Ancestors will not let him sleep until he has outdone the Original.

The Course of this antient Family (like the River *Alpheus*) a while ran silently under Ground, while at last it sprung up in *Lincolnshire*, in the Time of *Henry* VII. under *Dudley*, as notorious for Cruelty and Exactions, as our *Founder* is for Mercy and Compassion.

His Father was *Edward Sutton*, Son of *Thomas Sutton*, Servant to *Edward* IV. His Mother was *Jane Stapleton*, the Daughter of *Robert Stapleton*, Esq; of the most generous and worthy Family of the *Stapletons* in *Yorkshire*. Ancestors, not so low, that his Descent should be a Shame to his Virtues; nor yet so great, but that his Virtue might be an Ornament to his Birth.

Mr. *Cox* (afterwards Dr. *Cox*, Almoner to K. *Edward* VI. and Bishop of *Ely* under Q. *Elizabeth*) brought him up three Years at *Eaton*, four Years in *Magdalen* and *Jesus* Colleges in *Cambridge*; to each of whose Children, surviving at his Death, Mr. *Sutton* gave 10l. for a Legacy: And as a thankful Acknowledgment of the Benefits he received from those Places of good Learning, he nobly bequeathed 500 Marks to *Jesus* College.

Soon after he was placed in *Lincoln's-Inn* as a Student, that he might want no Part of Learning becoming a Gentleman. Not long after, almost tired with a sedentary Life, Desire of Travel increasing with his Knowledge, he went to visit Foreign Nations, and obtained the Perfection of several Languages.

Half of a Year he tarries in *Spain*, two in *Italy*, one in *France*, and then he passes into *Holland*, and the *Low-Countries*; from whence, after a Year or two spent in the *Italian* Wars * (for he was at the Sacking of *Rome*, under the Duke of *Bourbon*) he returned, accomplish'd with Experience and Observation: Then he was admitted to the Earl of *Warwick* and the Earl of *Leicester*'s Service. To the former he was a Steward, to the latter a Secretary; and to both he approved himself so able and faithful, that they declared him fit for more publick Employments; as after appear'd by their helping him to farm the Northern Coal-mines, and that upon no other Security than his own Word.

He was quickly spy'd out by his wise and noble Sovereign Q. *Elizabeth* (one, who knew where to bestow her Favours, and who deserved her Bounty) by her he was made Master of the Ordinance at *Berwick*, which Office he enjoyed 14 Years; in Token whereof there are two Pieces of Ordinance carved in Stone, and set upon the Chimney-Piece, in the great Hall in the *Charter-house*.

Then he was chosen Pay-Master to the Northern Army; and afterwards one of the Commissioners for the Sequestration of the Lands of the Northern Rebels; in Opposition to whom, he shewed himself a wise Man in disposing so advantageously of the *Berwick* Forces: And a valiant Man in his Actions and Conduct.

Some Years after he became Victualler to the Navy, and some Garrisons in the *Low-Countries*; one of which was *Ostend*, which, by the Help of some Fishermen, he relieved very strangely, and to his own great Advantage: To which Town he left in his Will 100l.

Lastly, he was a Commissioner for Prizes, under the Earl of *Nottingham*, Lord High Admiral of *England*, who gave him Letters of Mart against the *Spaniard*, from whom he took a Ship richly laden, worth 20,000l.

Having by these profitable Employs laid a Foundation of a good Estate, upon some Mist understanding between him and the Northern Nobility, he retires to *London*, to enjoy and improve it; where his Riches increased, and came upon him like a Tide, by the just Arts and Methods which he used.

He brought with him to *London* the Reputation of a mighty monied Man, insomuch that it was reported that his Purse returned from the North fuller than Queen *Elizabeth*'s Exchequer: (here he was made a Freeman, Citizen, and Girdler of *London*.)

His Payments were thought as sure as her Pensions; the Readiness of his Money, and the Fairness of his Dealing, laid the Grounds of a mighty Reputation; for now he is look'd upon by all Men, he has the first Refusal of the best Bargains, of Sales, and Mortgages, which were more frequent in a dead Time of Money, as that was. Here possibly he got acquainted with several Lords Servants, whom he remembers in *his last Will*, and piously relieves them.

He was also resorted to by Citizens for Money; and indeed Mr. *Sutton* became the Banker of *London*: Being called upon so much, that he was persuaded to help others too, in the putting out of their Money. Once he thought of setting up a Bank in *London*, like that in *Amsterdam*; where People might take up Money, at so moderate an Interest, as should not eat out their Labour, nor waste the Heart and Life of Trade, by making the Care, Pains, and Ingenuity of the Borrower, sweat and toil for the sole Benefit of the Lender: Therefore he lodged 100l. in some honest Mens Hands to lend to poor People weekly or monthly, by small Sums upon good Pawns, while he lived; and when he died, he left 1000l. to the Chamber of *London*, to be yearly lent to ten young Tradesmen without Use. Besides, he order'd his Executors to abate half a Year's Interest to all his Debtors, when they call'd in his Money.

Thus did this great Man wax rich and known, which made him to some evil-minded Persons, the Object of Envy: And he finds not the Shadow of that Charity in the World, which he shew'd in Substance and Reality.

Some urge that he served himself too much upon the Hopes many had entertained of being his Heirs: By receiving those Gifts, which some covetous Friends, *miscrunt in hamo*, by easily purchasing those Lands which they expected should return with Interest. I do not understand the unreasonable Presumption of Men, to name and adopt themselves their Neighbours Heirs, and, if they confirm it not, they shall be branded with Injustice: The Wisdom of the Serpent is as well required, as the Innocency of the Dove. He that strives to outreach his Friend, is justly caught in his own Snares.

Others strongly believe he was the Subject of *Ben Johnson*'s Mirth: Which (if it were true) is no real Scandal to this good Man, when all Things just and honourable, sacred and of good Report, are shamefully exposed to the lewd Affronts of a bold and licentious Stage. Besides, 'tis probable the Poet never intended what they think. For in that Age several other Men were pointed at, and who was the true Person, was then a Matter of Doubt. If the Poet design'd to injure the Fame of *Sutton*, he was first of all an ungrateful Wretch, to abuse those Hands which afforded him Bread, for he allowed him a constant Pension: And secondly, he disowned his very Hand-writing, which he sent to our Founder, in Vindication of himself in this Matter.

In the late unhappy Times, another Sort of Enemy appears, and will hardly suffer this pious Benefactor to lie quiet in his Grave: The Revenue made a great Noise, and prov'd something melodious to the Ears of the commanding Party; therefore they endeavour to find out a Way to subvert the House, Foundation and all. No better Plea than the old popular Argument used before against his sacred Majesty *Charles* I. of ever blessed Memory) *Popery, Popery*: 'Tis presently whisper'd about, *That* Sutton *died a* Papist; *that the House was built upon naughty* Popish *Ground*; *that all the Walls were full of Tapers and Crosses*; *that it was designed to Jesuitical Ends and Purposes*; *that there was a great Vault underneath, which reach'd almost to* Islington, *and (for ought they knew) it might be full of Powder and Malignants. Plots and Superstition, all conspiring against the Good Old Cause.*

At this Time *Edward Cressett*, Master of the Hospital, by his Interest in that Party, interposed, and laid that Storm, for which he received publick Thanks from the Lords the Governors, *Anno* 1660.

This Freak hardly deserves Consideration, especially proceeding from that Sort of Men. Mr. *Sutton* was too well known for this Project to take Effect: He was an honest and religious *Protestant*, constant and exemplary upon all Occasions at the publick Service of God, regular and strict in Family Duties, accustomed to Prayer, reading the Scriptures, and very solicitous in his Choice of a holy and learned Chaplain: His Thoughts were usually Heavenward; in his Ejaculations frequently desiring God, *That as he had bountifully blessed him with a plentiful Estate, so he would be pleased to direct him in the Disposal of it.* This he has been often over-heard to say, walking in his Garden. His Thoughts were not only divine, but his usual Company were Ministers of God's Word; for there is no Writing scarce of his, to which there is not the Hand of a Divine or two: Or else he visited the Fatherless and Widows, the Impotent and Indigent, and in a great Measure kept himself unspotted from the World.

Now that which seems most wonderful is this, that Men professing the Protestant Religion, should endeavour to pull down one of the greatest Monuments of the Reformed Religion, it being the common Argument whereby we use to prevent the *Papists* extravagant Relations of good Works.

Had he been a Red letter Man, Mr. *Knott* the Jesuit (in his Answer to Dr. *Potter*'s Book, called *Charity Mistaken*) would never have vented this following Reproach: *But he must be crucified between these two:*

Do your Hospitals deserve so much as to be named? Have you any Thing of that Kind, in effect, of particular Note? Saving the few mean Nurseries of idle Beggars, and debauched People; except Sutton's *Hospital, which (as I have been informed) was to receive no Profit till his Death: Who also died without Children, Brother, Sister, or known Kindred; so that peradventure, it was escheated to the King*, &c. At length he says, *He could tell us of the Annunciata at* Naples, *which spends* 300,000 *Crowns, viz. above* 80001. per Annum, *feeds and cures* 1000 *sick Persons; nurses and entertains* 3000 *Sucking Children*, &c. Then he gives a Hint of another famous Hospital in *Rome*, called *Santto Spirito*. To both which Instances Mr. *Fuller* does as reproachfully reply, by saying, *That the infamous Diseases of* Naples *might well cause the Erection of so mighty a Structure; and as for that at* Rome, *the wonderful Plenty of unlawful Issues, Children basely born, did require so great a Receptacle.*

[*To be continued.*]

* This is a Mistake, for the Sacking of *Rome* was in the Year 1527, which was four Years before the Founder's Birth, who, as is said before, was born in 1531. See *Thuanus in libro primo*, where he says, *Eodem tempore* (sc. 1527.) *Columnii a Cæsare infigati Romam occupant, & Clementem in Mausoleo Hadriani obsident; nec multo post totis viribus Romam item ut duce Borbonio, & urbs impetu capta & direpta.*

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

—— Ridiculum acri
Fortius & melius magnas plerumque ſecat Res.
HOR. Sat. 10

BEING walking idly about, Curioſity led me into a Coffee-houſe near St. *James's*; the Company, near which I plac'd myſelf, I found to be deep Politicians, People, whoſe whole Converſation ran entirely upon Politicks, and who eſteem all Mankind as ignorant, unknowing Ideots, if not as deeply verſ'd in State-Affairs as themſelves; but, not being delighted with my Neighbours political Converſation, I cautiouſly withdrew to another Corner of the Coffee-houſe,

But often when we would *Charibdis* ſhun,
Down upon *Scylla* 'tis our Fate to run,

For here, unluckily, I ruſh'd into a Society of Beau-Poets, a Sect, the moſt ſelf-conceited, and ridiculous of all Mankind; who value their Writings, which conſiſt chiefly of Sonettas to their Sweet-Hearts, infinitely beyond the moſt harmonious Lines of *Pope* or *Dryden*. I liſtned to their Diſcourſe, for ſome Time, till the Chief of the Society, very civilly deſir'd me to ſeat myſelf by him. We are, *Sir*, ſaid he, engaged about our preſent Poets and Writers, and, not without juſt Reaſon, condemning them; it vexes me to the Heart, continues he, to ſee the *Grub-ſtreet* Writers continually running down the moſt exquiſite polite Pieces of Literature. You may remember, *Sir*, laſt Year, at *Drury Lane*, were often repreſented, thoſe inimitable Pieces, *The Old Debauchees*, and *The Covent-Garden Tragedy*; at which his Grace the Duke of ——, the Counteſs of ——, the Rt. Hon the Lady ——, and Sir —— were preſent almoſt every Night; and yet, theſe Puppies, the *Grubæans*, had the Audacioufneſs to employ their ſcurrilous Pens againſt it, and entirely ruin'd its Reputation. Here I interpos'd; I don't doubt, *Sir*, ſays I, but that the Dramas muſt have had ſomething extravagant in them, or the *Grubæans* would have been far from writing againſt them; I am rather inclin'd to believe, they would have written in their Commendation. Lord, *Sir*, replies he, far from it; they wrote againſt it purely to ſhow how witty they could be in their doggrel Stuff; the *Regiſter* Authors, and they, never aim at any Thing rather than that Sort of Witticiſm; agad, *Sir*, continues he, I'll tell you what a Trick they ſerv'd me once: You muſt know I had tranſlated the third and fourth Book of *Virgil's Æneis*, and as ſure as you're alive they were impudent enough to undervalue it, even below *Cibber's* Poetry ——but, to ſhow you that it was out of Malice, I'll repeat to you ſome of the Beauties of the fourth Book, where *Æneas* is preparing to embark with all Expedition; beginning at,

At Pius Æneas (quanquam lenire dolentem
Solando cupit, &c. ——

But good *Æneas* (tho' he much deſir'd
The Anguiſh of her Soul ſhould be unfir'd)
Reſolv'd however to obey great *Jove*;
(*Jove*, who was greateſt of the Gods above!)

And that, I think, *Sir*, was a very good Reaſon for his Departure;

Strait to the Royal Fleet he took his Way,
To the Sea ſide where then his Navy lay;
But when the joyful *Trojans* ſaw him there,
How did they toſs their Hats up in the Air!
How they did lug, and cry out helm a lee,
Dragging the bulky Veſſels to the Sea!
The numerous Ships ſoon ſwam with beauteous Pride,
And Tow'r-like, &c. [*there's an Expreſſion new!*]
And Tow'r-like Veſſels in the Harbours ride;
So god like *Tritons* on the Waters ſtood;
So tall-neck'd Swans divide the liquid Flood! ——

There's for you now; to compare a Fleet to Sea-Gods and Swans, is a beautiful Simile; and to call them Tower-like, is a Beauty unknown to the antient Poets;—with ſuch like Excellencies, *Sir*, I ran thro' the whole Book, but, particularly, a little farther I added ſomething of my own, where I deſcrib'd the Singing of a *Syren*, which I comprehended in one excellent Line,

She ſung ſo ſiftly, and ſhe ſung ſo ſweet!

How natural! how harmonious! and how pathetical is that Line!

Pray let me ask you, *Sir*, if you can find any Thing ridiculous in what I have here told? Really, *Sir*, ſays I, I cannot comprehend the Beauties in it, they are ſo intricately harmonious; but the laſt Line makes a little amends for all the reſt: Here I perceiv'd, the Gentleman was ſomewhat offended that I paſt my Judgment ſo indifferently on his Performance; but, with an Air of Pleaſantry, toſſing back his Wig, and taking a Pinch of Snuff, he renew'd the Diſcourſe; I wonder, *Sir*, that our beſt Poets, as we call them, ſhould never employ their Pens of late in making Love-Songs or Sonettas. In my Opinion, this Sort of Poetry far excels all others, and yet we never ſee Mr. *Pope*, or Mr. *Mitchel* delight in them; *Sir*, replies I, Mr. *Pope's* is a grand maſculine Genius, and ſuch Poetry muſt be infinitely beneath him; not, as the Duke of *Buckingham* ſays, but there requires great Care and natural Parts in compoſing a juſt true Song; but ſince every paultry Scribbler in the Town burdens the Nation with his miſerable Productions, our Poets think it altogether unworthy of them; *Sir*, anſwers he, very ſharply, you're much in the right, we do, as it were, groan under the Weight of them; but, if you'll be pleaſed to hear it, I can read you a Song of my own compoſing, which I don't in the leaſt ſcruple, but that 'twill meet with your Approbation; I anſwer'd him, 'twould be a great Satisfaction to me, if he would grant me the Favour of hearing it, which he was pleaſed to do as follows;

On BELINDA.

I.
ONCE *Belinda* lay aſleep,
Near a Fountain broad and deep;
There the charming Goddeſs ſpread,
An Handkerchief upon her Head;
II.
Softly I approach'd the Maid,
Near the Fountain where ſhe laid,
(For the curious *Nymph* lay down,
In a precious velvet Gown!)
III.
I unhappy! ah my Woes!
Did her beauteous Cheeks diſcloſe;
Then was ſeen, by me was ſeen,
One as beauteous as a Queen.
IV.
Strait ſhe wak'd, and angry grew,
Nor my lovely Perſon knew;
Youth, ſaid ſhe, how did you dare,
Touch a Face ſo fine, ſo fair?
V.
Lovely beauteous Maid, ſays I,
Bright as Star is in the Sky,
Don't let me create you Grief,
I but touch'd your Handkerchief!

Well, *Sir*, don't you think I've a pretty Knack of making Songs? What ſay you? Lord, *Sir*, replies I, I don't ſee how you end! End? continues he, why, agad! that's a very pretty Queſtion now; why don't you perceive the Sting at the End on't? The Lady began to be in a Paſſion, and ask me why I touch'd her Face? Madam, ſays I, I didn't touch your Face; I touch'd your Handkerchief. Ha, ha, ha! now don't you ſcent the End on't, Mr? ha? Really *Sir*, ſays I, 'tis rather a ſtinking End, than a ſtinging one I think. And ſo, *Sir*, I am,

Your moſt humble Servant, H. R.

This Day arrived the Mail from Parnaſſus.

AND brought Advice, That the *Sicilian* Sifters cannot agree who ſhall inſpire our *Laureat* in the compoſing his Ode for the next 1ſt of *March*, he having ſo inimitably excell'd in this; however People thereabouts are inclin'd to think 'twill be *Clio*. One particular Packet I receiv'd, ſigned *Soft head*, which brought the under-written Poetry, and which, by the Contents, I found to be the Perſon's who was with me in the Coffee-houſe.

To his Miſtreſs, who was unkind.

DEAR *Chloe*, O my beauteous cruel Love,
As ſweet as Sugar, tender as a Dove,
Alas! why will you prove ſo wondrous coy,
And ne'er, ah ne'er! permit me to enjoy?
But think how dull I paſs my Time away,
With Thoughts of thee by Night, of thee by Day;
Alas! how can you prove ſo vaſt unkind,
And as unconſtant as the South-Eaſt Wind?
How can you rule, ay rule, without Controul,
And rip from out my Heart my very Soul?

H. R.

To ALEXANDER POPE, *Eſq;*

WHEN you a Traitor to his Prince commend,
To Virtue and her Friends you're not a Friend.
In this both *Whig* and *Tory* do agree;
A Truth ſo glaring all the World muſt ſee.
Chriſt was betray'd, and Man from Sin redeem'd;
Yet *Judas* ne'er by *Chriſtian* was eſteem'd;
Nor would a *Jew* prepare the friendly Bowl,
To mingle with the Flow of ſuch a Soul.

SATURDAY, *March* 3.

THE Lords of the Admiralty have commiſſion'd the *Swallow*, a 60 Gun Ship, to go up the *Streights*, under the Command of Admiral *Stewart*.

Yeſterday five Perſons (two Boys, one of them about ſix Years old, and three Men) were cut for the Stone, at St. *Thomas's-Hoſpital*, by the ingenious Mr. *Cheſelden*, from one of whom (a Man) was extracted a very large Stone, computed to be between five and ſix Ounces in Weight.

Extract of a Letter from Barcelona, *dated* Feb. 22. N. S.

Oran promiſes this Kingdom a Summer's Diverſion, and ſeveral of our Men of War are employ'd in attending that Garriſon: Six of them, which lately arrived here from thence, ſailed back again two Days ago, with above 2000 freſh Men, to relieve others.

Preferment. Miſs *Sarah Pit*, third Daughter of the late *George Pit*, of *Shroton* in the County of *Dorſet*, Eſq; eldeſt Son of *Thomas Pit*, Eſq; formerly Governor of *Fort St. George* in the *Eaſt-Indies*, was Yeſterday appointed a Maid of Honour to her Majeſty, in the room of Mrs. *Poyntz*.

MONDAY, *March* 5.

Laſt Night about Eight o'Clock, when the Bellman of St. *Sepulchre's* Pariſh ſaid the Verſes as uſual in *Newgate* to the eight Malefactors, *Sarah Malcolm* call'd very chearfully from the Room where ſhe was, and bid him ſtay and ſhe would throw him a Shilling for a Pint of Wine, which ſhe inſiſted that he ſhould accept in Remembrance of her; and moreover thank'd him for what he had been ſaying, and deſired he would repeat the ſame the Night before her Execution; but on her being inform'd, that it was never done in Caſes of Murder, ſhe ſaid, that is not my Caſe, I am not guilty of Murder, only of Robbery.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to promiſe his moſt gracious Pardon, for the better Diſcovery and bringing to Juſtice the Perſon or Perſons concerned in the Murder which was committed on the 4th Day of *February* laſt in *Tanfield-Court* in the *Temple*, on the Bodies of Mrs. *Duncombe* and two more Women, to any one or more of them, except *Sarah Malcolm*; and as a further Encouragement, the two Societies of the *Temple* likewiſe promiſe that any Perſon or Perſons that ſhall diſcover any other beſides the aforeſaid *Sarah Malcolm*, concerned in the ſaid Murder, ſo that they will make a full Diſcovery, ſhall receive a Reward for each Perſon ſo convicted, of the Sum of 100l.

There has been carried into the *Mint Royal* within a few Days paſt, Broad Pieces to the Value of 400,000l. in Purſuance of his Majeſty's Proclamation.

On Saturday laſt Mr. *John Thompſon*, late Warehouſe-keeper to the *Charitable Corporation*, being arriv'd from *France*, was ſeveral Hours under Examination before the Committee of the Houſe of Commons, at the *Charitable Corporation* Houſe in *Spring-Gardens*.

Deaths. Laſt Thurſday died, in the 116th Year of his Age, —— *Gundy*, Eſq; at Mr. *Lynn's* near *Hyde-Park* Corner, reputed worth upwards of 100,000l.——Yeſterday died, at his Chambers in the *Inner-Temple*, *John James*, Eſq; Barriſter at Law.——Laſt Thurſday died at *Nottingham*, Sir *William Swithſon*, Bart. who formerly repreſented that County as a Member of Parliament.——Laſt Wedneſday died *George Hearne*, Eſq; at his Seat in *Lancaſhire*, poſſeſſed of an Eſtate of 4000l. *per Annum*.

TUESDAY, *March* 6.

Thurſday laſt being her Majeſty's Birth Day, *David Patton*, Eſq; High Bailiff of *Weſtminſter*, went to the *Gatehouſe*, and having view'd all the Priſoners confin'd therein, he gave them a Guinea to drink her Majeſty's Health, and alſo forgave one *Anthony Ivory* a Fine of 10l.

On Tueſday laſt the Aſſizes ended for the County of *Hertford*, and the ſame proving a Maiden Aſſize, the Sheriffs, according to Cuſtom, preſented the Court with white Gloves.

And late on Saturday Night laſt the Aſſizes ended for the County of *Eſſex*, when *Joſeph Dolphin* was capitally convicted of Felony and Burglary: Three were caſt for

Transportation, two burnt in the Hand, and two to be whipt.

They write from *Lincoln*, that *Thomas* and *Isaac Hallam*, Brothers, who murder'd young Mr. *Wright* and the Post-Boy, as formerly mention'd in this Paper, were on the 20th of last Month safely brought to that City, in a Coach and six Horses, from *Salisbury*: They were loaded with Irons, and were met at the Bar-Gate by great Numbers of People, the Street (near two Miles long) being crowded quite up to the Castle, some hissing, others shouting, and others blowing Post-Horns, every one expressing their Abhorrence of such a shocking Barbarity.

Yesterday the following Malefactors were executed at *Tyburn*, viz. *Rowland Turner*, *Joseph Fretwell* and *Edward Delley*, for Robberies on the Highway; *William West* and *Andrew Curd*, for Burglary: *William Chamberlain*, alias *Cockey Chambers*, for a Street-Robbery; and *William Atterbury* and *Richard Norman*, for Shop-lifting. The Surgeons having obtain'd the Body of one of the said Malefactors, the same was convey'd to St. *Thomas's Hospital*.

By a Letter from *Nottingham* dated the 1st Instant we have an Account of a most barbarous Murder lately committed near that Town, on the Body of a young Woman of about 17 Years of Age, who was going to Service at *Nottingham*, with a little Bundle of Cloaths, and a small Box, and was met by a Tinker and his Trull in a Field a small Distance from the Town, who robb'd her of all her Cloaths, stripp'd her naked, and bound her to a Tree, and then set their Dog at her, who worry'd her in a frightful Manner, and tore one of her Breasts almost off; they then left her in that miserable Condition, and she was soon after discover'd by a Gentleman riding by, who saw the Dog at a Distance, and thought he was killing a Sheep; but when he came up, he found the poor mangled young Creature with scarce any Symptoms of Life in her; he immediately whipt off the Dog, unbound the Girl, and wrapt her up in his Great Coat; then mounting his Horse, follow'd the Dog, who went into a Publick House about half a Mile from the Place; the Gentleman ask'd the Woman belonging to the House, if that was her Dog; she said no, but it belong'd to a Man and Woman in the next Room; upon which the Gentleman immediately sent to *Nottingham* for an Officer, and going into the Room, kept the Tinker and his Companion in Discourse until the Officer came, when they were both secured, and the Bundle of Cloaths and Box were found upon them, upon which they were committed to *Nottingham* Jail. The Woman on her Examination before a Justice, made a full Confession of the Murder and Robbery, and sign'd the same. Some Persons went immediately to the Place where this horrid Scene of Villainy was committed, and found the young Girl dead.

Marriage. On Sunday last *John Simpson* of *Rochester*, Esq; was married to Miss *Farmer*, Daughter to Captain *Farmer*, of *Maidstone* in *Kent*, a young Lady of a great Fortune.

Deaths. Yesterday died, at his House at *Dartford* in *Kent*, *John Woodford*, Esq;——Yesterday Se'nnight died at the *Bath* the Lady *Wilson*, Relict of Sir *Thomas Wilson*, of *Wiltshire*.——On Saturday Morning died, at his House at *Chelsea*, Capt. *Frouse*, an old-experienc'd Officer belonging to the Army.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 7.

The Court goes into Mourning on Sunday next for the Death of the King of *Poland*. The Men to wear black Cloaths, black Swords and Buckles, plain or fringed Linnen. The Ladies, black Silk or Velvet, black and white Fans, plain or fringed Linnen.

Early Yesterday Morning there was picked up by several People, in *Hounsditch*, near Mr. *Ambrose*'s Brewhouse, in the Length of about 200 Yards, the Sum of 15 l. in Gold and Silver; how it was dropp'd is not known.

On Monday Night last a great Disorder happen'd amongst the Footmen at the Play-house in *Drury-Lane*, occasion'd by one of the Orange-Women, who meeting with some Affront, as she was was passing from the Theatre to the Coffee-house, drew out her Penknife, and slabb'd a Chairman and two Gentlemen's Servants therewith, before it could be wrench'd from her, and then took Sanctuary in the Coffee-house; but the same was immediately beset, and the People refusing either to produce the Woman, or acquaint the Footmen who she was, they forc'd themselves into the Room, broke all the Glasses and China, and would probably have done further Mischief, if the proper Officers had not interpos'd and prevented them.

The *Oxford* Assizes are ended, but no Person was capitally convicted.

William Gordon, the Butcher, now in *Newgate*, for robbing Mr. *Peters* the under Treasurer of the *Temple*, has impeach'd several Persons who have been Accomplices with him in his Rogueries, and Yesterday a Man was taken up by his Information, and *Gordon* is to be admitted an Evidence against him.

Robbery. On Monday Night two Gentlemen coming over *Tower-Hill*, were set upon by Street Robbers, who took from them their Gold Watches and about 14 Guineas, and also robbed the Coachman of what Money he had.——The same Night a Coach going to *Hammerton*, was robb'd on *Cambridge-Heath* by a single Highwayman, who took from three Ladies one Gold Watch, two Silver Snuff Boxes, two mourning Rings, one plain Gold Ring, and about 3 l. in Money; one of the Ladies begg'd of him to return the plain Ring, it being her Wedding-Ring, which he did in a very compliasant Manner, bidding them good Night.

Preferment. Yesterday the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor presented the Rev. *Thomas Tryce*, M. A. to the Vicarage of *Downton* in the County of *Hereford*, reckoned worth 250 l. *per Annum*.

THURSDAY, *March* 8.

Yesterday *Sarah Malcolm*, who was condemn'd for the Murders in the *Temple*, was carried from *Newgate* in a Cart, about Ten o'Clock in the Morning, down the *Old Bailey* and up *Fleet-street*, to the Place of Execution facing *Mitre-Court*. She was dress in a black Gown, white Apron, Sarsenet Hood and black Gloves, and was attended by the Rev. Mr. *Piddington*, Curate of St. *Bartholomew* the Great. At the Place of Execution she was very penitent and devout, often talking to Mr. *Piddington*, and intimated to the Populace that she had deliver'd a genuine Account to Mr. *Piddington*, sealed up the Night before, which contained her whole Confession, in three Sheets of Paper, which she desired Mr. *Piddington* might print. She was very desirous to see her Master Mr. *Carral*, and looked about for him, whom she acquitted of all Manner of Aspersions or Imputations laid on him at her Trial, but confess'd nothing concerning the Murder. After she had talked some Time with Mr. *Piddington*, as she was going to be turn'd off she fainted away, and was some Time before she was brought to her Senses, but being afterwards recover'd, after a short Stay, she was executed. She was cut down after she had hung something more than half an Hour, and her Body was carried back to *Newgate*, under a strong Guard of the Mob, for fear of the Surgeons. Several of the Nobility and other Persons of Distinction saw the Execution from the neighbouring Houses; and there was a great Concourse of common People as ever was seen on the like Occasion. Many of the Spectators were hurt by the breaking down of a Scaffold, and very few of the Ladies and Gentlemen but had their Pockets either pick'd or cut off.

They write from *Bath*, that Sir *John Smith*, Bart. High Sheriff of the County of *Somerset*, hath order'd Mr. *Chapman*, a Sadler of that City, to provide for his Men against the ensuing Assizes at *Taunton*, 34 Tann'd Leather Hunting Saddles and Bit-Bridles, 34 Pair of new Pistols, 34 Pair of new Half Jack-boots, 34 new Scymeters, 34 Pair of Holster-Bags, and 34 Howsons made with superfine Scarlet Cloth, and trimm'd with broad Silver Lace; and the like Number of Scarlet Cloaks, Hats, and light Wigs.

Yesterday was held a High Court of Chivalry at the College of Arms in *Doctors-Commons*, when the Right Hon. the Earl of *Effingham*, Deputy Earl Marshal of *England*, took the Oaths and his Seat, as Judge, being attended by the Heralds Kings at Arms, and divers other Persons of Note; when they proceeded to do Business, and several Persons being call'd up to Court to answer to their Pretensions of Arms, were order'd to attend the said Court on the 19th of *May* next, in order to make out their Pedigree and Right to the Arms they bear.

Last Thursday the Assizes ended at *Northampton*, before Mr. Justice *Probyn*, when two Persons were capitally convicted, one of which was a Miller of the same County, who inhumanly murder'd his Wife, by cutting her Throat, and then hanging her by a Lace on a Tree.

Extract of a Letter from Wexford *in* Ireland, Feb. 28.

Last Week came on Shore on *Ballteague Strand*, a Snow laden with Iron and Leather, having no living Creature on board. On examining of her, she appeared to be the *Providence* of *London*, *Andrew Creane* Master, bound from *Bilboa* and *Cork* to *Sligo*. She sets whole, and but two small Hides are wanting of her Cargo. On the 24th the dead Bodies of the Captain and four Men were found about half a Mile from the Vessel, and near them the Boat and Oars, into which it is supposed they got when the Ship first struck, and that overletting, they all perished, being nine in Number.

Death. Yesterday Morning died, at his House in *Norfolk-street* in the *Strand*, *Thomas Weston*, Esq; one of the Sollicitors of the High Court of Chancery.——The same Day died *Stephen Adsett*, Esq; at his House in *Mincing-Lane*.

FRIDAY, *March* 9.

Last Wednesday a Gentleman went on board the *William* and *Mary*, Capt. *Ingram*, from *Whitby*, which lies near *Rotherhith*; but being disorder'd in his Senses, threw himself over-board, and was drowned.

They write from *Ripon*, that they have had there this Winter the greatest Floods that ever were known, which had done great Damage, by carrying away Part of several Houses and a great many Cattle; that at a Mill about four Miles from thence, the Waters came down so suddenly and violently in the Night time, that the Miller was obliged to fly for Safety with three of his Children to the uppermost Room, where the Man broke out at the Top of the House, and carry'd his Children singly ashore in a large Tub; after which Part of the House was carry'd away by the Violence of the Stream. The poor Man's Tub overset with his last Cargoe; but several People being ready with Ropes to assist them, they got safe to Land.

The famous Abbot *Strickland*, now Bishop of *Namure* in *Flanders*, but a Native of this Kingdom, being born in *Yorkshire*, and descended from the Ancestors of the Right Hon. Sir *William Strickland*, Bart. is arrived here, and Yesterday he was at Court to wait on their Majesties, and was most graciously received.

Robbery. On Monday last Mr. *William Smith* and Mr. *Philip Robinson*, of *Romney* in *Kent*, were set upon as they were coming to *London*, by two Highwaymen on *Black-Heath*, who demanded their Money, &c. but Mr. *Smith* refusing to deliver, one of the Rogues fired at him, and lodged a Slug in his Side, and then robbed them of 75 l. a Silver Watch, and a Portmanteau, after which one of them changed Horses with Mr. *Smith*, and made off.

Commitments. On Wednesday Night two of the Gang of Lead and Pewter Sign Stealers were taken at a Night-Cellar in *Clare-Market*; and being examined before a Justice, they were committed to *Bridewell*.——A Woman to *Newgate*, for stealing wearing Apparel.

Preferment. The Rev. Dr. *Trapp* is presented to the Living of *Dawley* near *Uxbridge*, by the late Lord Viscount *Bolingbroke*, vacant by the Death of the last Incumbent.

Marriages. On Thursday last —— *Winstanley*, of *Leicestershire*, Esq; was married to Miss *Prideaux*, Daughter of the late Sir *Edmund Prideaux*, a young Lady of a considerable Fortune.——Last Tuesday *George Venable*, of *Staines*, Esq; was married to Miss *Edwarth*, Daughter and sole Heiress of *John Edwarth*, of *Kingston upon Thames*, Esq; a young Lady of 6000 l. and 200 l. *per Ann.* Fortune.——Yesterday Mr. *Richard Blunt*, an eminent Distiller in *Bread street*, was married to Miss *Smart*, eldest Daughter of Mr. *John Smart*, of *Guildhall*, a young Lady of a considerable Fortune.

Deaths. Yesterday Morning died, at his House at *Isleworth*, Capt. *William Norman*——Last Sunday died at *Bath*, in the 92d Year of her Age, the Lady *Langton*, Relict of Sir *Theodore Langton*, Bart.——A few Days ago died, at his Father's House in *Spring-Garden*, the only surviving Son of *Robert Hammond*, Esq;

Bankrupts. *Christopher Whetherall*, of *London*, Merchant——*John Barnard*, of *Sudbury*, in the County of *Suffolk*, Mercer——*Henry Gambier*, of *London*, Sworn Broker and Chapman.

This Day is published,

THE Political State of GREAT BRITAIN. For the Month of *February*, 1733. Containing in particular,

I. Account of the Extirpation of the *Jesuits* in *Paraguay*.
II. Full Account of the late Earthquake at *Naples*.
III. Imperial Edict against *Protestant* Officers.
IV. Military Reformers of Manners at *Dresden*.
V. Tranquility of *Europe* hurtful to the *Dutch*.
VI. Necessity of enquiring into Law Officers.
VII. A new Sort of Ordinary for a Husband.
VIII. Meetings of the Dissenters against the Church.
IX. Representations against an Extension of the Excise Laws.
X. Vindication of the Druggists.
XI. State of the *African* Company's Affairs prepared by their Directors.
XII. Dispute between the *East India* Company and their Bondholders.
XIII. Proposal made by *Spain* to the *South Sea* Company.
XIV. *York-Building* Company Affairs.
XV. Directors of several Companies lately chosen.
XVI. Account of the first Embarkation for *Georgia*.
XVII. Navy Corporation erected.
XVIII. Receipt against the Bite of a Mad Dog.
XIX. Account of the present State and Government of *Poland*.
XX. Marriages, &c.
XXI. Bill of Mortality.
XXII. Imports and Exports.

Printed for *T. Warner*, at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. Price 1 s. 6 d. Where may be had the former Months.

Comet, *March* 5. On the 3d *sailed* the Farmer, Burrel, for *Oporto*; Groaton, Carteret, *Boston*; Hannah, Allen, *Carolina*; Prosperous, Ruffum, *Legborn*; Sarah, Godfrey; George and Ann, Barcock; Joseph and Elizabeth, Burges; Restoration, Wood; Wisbech, Norris, *Lisbon*; Teneriffe, Everdeen, for *France* and *Newfoundland*; Three Sisters, Hodgson, *Maryland*; Frere, Gabourell, *Barbadoes*; Rose, Hayman, *Oporto*; Sparrow, Nutman, *Lisbon*; John and Jane, Carder, *Dublin*; Smith Frigate, Bankeridge, *Virginia*; Industry, Spencer, *Legborn*; James, Keith, *Madeira*; Leah and Sarah, Dickins, *Barbary*; Dolphin, Colbourne, *Guernsey*; Hope, Bart, *Cadiz*; Isabella, Clare, *Bourdeaux*; Ann, Gavett, *Guernsey*. On the 4th *came in* the Samuel, White, from *London*, for *Lisbon*.

Portsmouth, *March* 6. *Came in* the Fountain, Reed, from *Dantzick*.

Deal, *March* 6. Yesterday *came down* and *sailed thro'* the Warren Galley, Wills, for *Genoa*; and the Herbert, Johnson, for *Maryland*. This Day *came down* and *sailed thro'* the John and Barbara, Cason, for *St. Ube's*.

Gravesend, *March* 6. *Arrived* the Lady Anna, Hillers, from *Bremen*; and the Burton, Paddison, from *Jamaica*.

Gravesend, *March* 7. *Arrived* the London, Marjerum, from *Norway*.

We are assur'd that the Account from Nottingham, *relating to the Murder of the young Girl, committed by the Tinker and his Trull, proves to be a Mistake.*

An exact Table from one Grain to one Pound Troy Weight of Gold, at L. 4 1 0 per *Ounce, in Pounds, Shillings, Pence, Farthings.*

N°	Grains. s.	Grains. d.	Grains. f.	Penny Wts. l.	Penny Wts. s.	Penny Wts. d.	Penny Wts. f.	Ounces. l.	Ounces. s.	Ounces. d.
1	—	2	—	—	4	—	2	4	1	—
2	—	4	—	—	8	1	—	8	2	—
3	—	6	—	—	12	1	3	12	3	—
4	—	8	—	—	16	2	1	16	4	—
5	—	10	—	1	—	3	—	20	5	—
6	1	—	—	1	4	3	2	24	6	—
7	1	2	—	1	8	4	—	28	7	—
8	1	4	—	1	12	4	3	32	8	—
9	1	6	—	1	16	5	1	36	9	—
10	1	8	1	2	—	6	—	40	10	—
11	1	10	1	2	4	6	2	44	11	—
12	2	0	1	2	8	7	—	48	12	—
13	2	2	1	2	12	7	3			
14	2	4	1	2	16	8	1			
15	2	6	1	3	—	9	—			
16	2	8	1	3	4	9	2			
17	2	10	1	3	8	10	—			
18	3	—	1	3	12	10	3			
19	3	2	1	3	16	11	1			
20	3	4	2							
21	3	6	2							
22	3	8	2							
23	3	10	2							
24										

Example.

	l.	s.	d.	f.
2 Ounces	8	2		
15 Dwts.	3	—	9	
21 Grains	—	3	6	2
Total L.	11	6	3	2

An exact Calculation of the Value of Broad Pieces of four Pounds one Shilling per *Ounce.*

dwts.	Grains	l.	s.	d.	f.	dwts.	Grains	l.	s.	d.	f.
5	—	1	—	3	—	5	15	1	2	9	1
5	1	1	—	5	—	5	16	1	2	11	1
5	2	1	—	7	—	5	17	1	3	1	1
5	3	1	—	9	—	5	18	1	3	3	1
5	4	1	—	11	—	5	19	1	3	5	1
5	5	1	1	1	—	5	20	1	3	7	2
5	6	1	1	3	—	5	21	1	3	9	2
5	7	1	1	5	—	5	22	1	3	11	2
5	8	1	1	7	—	5	23	1	4	1	2
5	9	1	1	9	—	6	—	1	4	3	2
5	10	1	1	11	1	6	1	1	4	5	2
5	11	1	2	1	1	6	2	1	4	7	2
5	12	1	2	3	1	6	3	1	4	9	2
5	13	1	2	5	1	6	4	1	4	11	2
5	14	1	2	7	1						

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hague, *Jan.* 23. N. S.

THERE is now no room to doubt of an Alliance between *France* and *Spain*, most of the foreign Ministers at *Paris* having apprized their respective Courts thereof. This Treaty is said to be offensive and defensive; and it is in Consequence of it, that a Squadron of 20 or 22 Men of War is fitting out, tho' the Pretence is, to curb the Insolence of the *Barbarians*. They talk also of forming an Army of 60,000 Men upon the *Rhine* early in the Spring, under the Command of the Duke of *Berwick*. They say farther, that his most *Christian* Majesty will make a Promotion of Marshals of *France* and general Officers about *Easter*. Lastly, they would persuade us, that every Thing tends to a Change of the Ministry; and that the Cardinal breaks apace. Be that as it will, it is certain the *French* Court is highly incensed against the King of *Sardinia*, who not content with signing a Treaty of Alliance with the Emperor, has subscribed to an Act of Guaranty of the *Pragmatick Sanction*. Wherefore, his *Sardinian* Majesty may be assured, that *France* will be revenged on him the first Opportunity. We are told, there is another Court comprized in this Treaty, as Guarantee with the Emperor of the King of *Sardinia*'s Possessions. Upon the whole Matter, the *French* are much better pleased with the Elector of *Bavaria*, who is forming a League in the Empire in favour of his most *Christian* Majesty, to oppose in a proper Time and Place the Election of an *Austrian* King of the *Romans*; the Succession of *Berg* and *Juliers* in favour of the King of *Prussia*; and the Execution of the *Pragmatick Sanction*; three Points which the Court of *France* has very much at Heart, and which it is equally the Interest of his Electoral Highness and his Allies to oppose.

We shall now hear no more of the Worms that do so gnaw the Pallisades which support the Dykes of *North Holland*, *Friesland*, *Zealand*, and the Coast of *Flanders*. The Nuncio at *Brussels* has sent the Pope a Bottle of them in Spirit of Wine, by an Express: In his Letter which accompanies this Bottle, he assures his Holiness, that no human Remedy that has been used *(where, by the Way, it must be observed, that none at all has been used)* has proved effectual to destroy those Insects; and therefore the *Catholicks* of the Low Countries had Recourse to his Holiness, desiring him to try the Force of his Spiritual Arms. Thus it is not doubted, but those Worms will soon incur the Penalty of Excommunication, and that of the greater Sort: And how will they be able to stand it? especially, if some Priest, that is not a *Jansenist*, would go along the Dykes, and mix with the dreadful Terms of Excommunication, a little Sprinkling of Holy Water.

Paris, *March* 7. *Louis Charles de Lacaille de Castellane*, who called himself Marquis *de Lacaille*, was condemn'd to be hang'd the 3d Instant, by an Arret of the Parliament, being convicted of several Robberies, and having been formerly sentenced to the Gallies. He was carried to the Place *de Greve*, to be executed, the 4th Instant, but was not till the next Morning at 5 o'Clock, being brought to the *Hotel de Ville*, where he impeached several of his Accomplices.

Paris, *March* 11. N. S. The Letters from *Madrid*, of the 25th *ult.* do not confirm the Advice which the Marquis *de Castellar* received from *Seville*, concerning the Marquis *de Santa Cruz*; and those written by the Consul of *France* at *Algiers* say, he had made all possible Search and Enquiry to discover the Truth of the Report of that General's being among the Prisoners; and all that he was able to learn, was, that the Day of the Battle, a *Spanish* Commander having received a Shot through the Body, and another in the Thigh, fell from his Horse; and that the *Turks* immediately took from him his Cross, Ring, and Cloaths, and afterwards cut off his Head; adding, that the Prisoners at *Algiers* are for the most Part *French* Officers.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRIDAY, *March* 2. was published,

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IV. POLITICAL *Subjects*; viz. Reflections on publick Writers; Conduct of the People; Account between the Government and a certain Patriot Rated; Address to the Landholders; Instructions from Sir *Andrew* censur'd; Number and Disposition of the Forces; of multiplying Offices in a State; *Craftsman*'s Character of *Osborne*; *Osborne*'s Character of *Fog* and the *Craftsman*; of Opposition; Advice to the People; *Fog* on Excises; Witticisms on them; a merry Argument for them; *D'Anvers*'s Dream; Fate of *Vaysoncellos*; *English* Law-Acts; the new Scheme, special Juries, *&c.*

V. POETRY: Verses by a Miller to *S. Duck*; an Ode or Ballad suppos'd by *C---- C----*, Esq; Poem to Lord *Torrington* and Sir *Charles Wager*; on *Dorchester* Walks; the Busts in the Queen's Grotto; *Berenice*'s Canary Bird; *Camilla*; *Floretta*; Dancing; to a new-married Friend; the Town Lady, *&c.*

VI. DOMESTICK *Occurrences*: Promotions Ecclesiastical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts: horrid Murder in the *Temple*; correct Table of the Value or any Weight of Gold.

VII. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

VIII. Price of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

IX. A TABLE of Contents.

To which is added, a CATALOGUE of all Books and Pamphlets, with their Prices.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

LONDON: Printed and sold by *C. Ackers* in *St. John's-Street*, J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-House near *St. Paul's*, T. Cox, at the Lamb under the Royal-Exchange; J. Clarke, at the Golden-Ball in Duck-Lane; and T. Astley, at the Rose in St. Paul's Church-Yard.

Where may be had,

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This Day is published,

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PROPOSALS at large, with a Specimen may be had Gratis.

LONDON, *Exchanges on*

Amsterdam	35 1
Ditto at Sight	34 11
Rotterdam	35 2
Hamburgh	34
Paris	32 1/4 a 5/8
Bourdeaux	—
Cadiz	42 1/4
Madrid	42 1/2
Bilboa	42 1/4
Leghorn	50 3/8
Genoa	53 1/8
Venice	48 3/8
Lisbon	5 5 3/8 a 1/4
Oporto	5 3 1/4
Antwerp	35 4
Dublin	11 1/8 a 1/4

AMSTER. *March* 6, N.S. *Exchanges on*

London	34 6
Ditto at Sight	34 8 1/2
Hamburgh	32 11/16 a 3/4
Paris	56 1/8
Bourdeaux	55 1/2
Cadiz	102
Madrid	81 7/8
Bilboa	81 3/8 a 1/2
Leghorn	88 3/8
Genoa	93 1/2
Venice	85 1/8 a 1/4
Lisbon	45 1/8
Agio *per Cent.*	3 1/8
Antw. Loss *p. c.*	1 1/4

Hops	
1730 2*l.* 10 to 4*l.*	
1731 5*l.* to 6*l.*	
Coals	24 26
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat	26 28
Rye	12 16
Barley	13 17
Oates	10 13
Tares	18 20
H. Beans	20 22
H. Pease	16 18
Boil. dit.	20 22
MALT.	
Pale	20 23
Brown	16 19

STOCKS	
S. S.	102 1/8, 102 1/8 a 1/4
Annu.	110 3/8
Bank	151 1/4 a 1/2
India	160, 158 7/8
3p. C.	100 1/2
MBan	115
Afric.	35
Y. Bu.	
R Ass.	105 1/4 a 1/2
L. ditt	13 1/2
E Cop.	1*l.* 18*s.*
Woitt	1*l.* 10
N. Bank Cir	5*l.* 15*s.*
IBon.	5*l.* 7 a 8
S. S.	2*l.* 9*s* a 10
3p. C. I. Bonds	2*l.* 13

CHRISTNED

M.	200	In all 363
F.	163	

DIED

Under		2	206
From	2 to 5	Old	35
	5 to 10		26
	10 to 20		15
	20 to 30		30
	30 to 40		44
	40 to 50		46
	50 to 60		28
	60 to 70		29
	70 to 80		29
	80 to 90		17
Upwards		90	2
Bu. M. 255. F. 252.			
Total 507 Decr. 106.			

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